AURORA

1 9 HHS 2 2

Published by the Senior Class

of the

HOBART HIGH SCHOOL

HOBART, INDIANA

Volume Fourteen

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Mr. C. C. Shearer, President

Mr. J. E. Hundell, Treasurer

Mr. H. E. Keilman, Secretary

DEDICATION

In acknowledgement of the tireless services which he rendered in behalf of our high school, we, the Class of 1922, respectfully dedicate this book, the record of all that we hold dear in our high school days, to Mr. A. E. Condon.

ELIZABETH DAVENPORT
Editor-in-Chief

LYNN PETERSON
Business Manager

FOREWORD

Dear Reader:

Our aim in preparing this volume of the "Aurora" has been to reflect Hobart High School life, as we have known it and loved it. This being our first attempt at editing an annual, we realize our publication must contain some imperfections, but at least we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have done our best. If, in looking over the pages of our "Aurora," you are filled with a deeper love for H. H. S. we shall feel that our humble efforts have not been in vain.

The Staff.

ANNUAL STAFF

Editor-in Chief...Elizabeth Davenport
Art Editor.....La Verne Manteuffel
Joke Editor.....Russell Koehler
Snap Editor.....Jessie Owen
Business Manager.....Lynn Peterson
Music and Dramatics.....Ruby Fisher
Advertising Manager.....Ira Keppel
Social Editor.....Verva De France
Athletic Editor.....Walter Miller
Circulation Editor.....Corwin Black
Literary Editor.....Marian Paxton

ODE TO KEWPIE

This is the guardian of our annual. From whence she came and whither she goeth, we knoweth not nor careth. Each moment she has watched and guided our efforts to make this memorable book a stupendous success and though she has fallen on her head and broken her neck, we hope she will guide the steps of others and inspire them to heights most noble and sublime.

FACULTY


GRADE RECORD
PHYSICS
MUSIC
ATHLETICS
FINE ARTS
H.H.S. RECORD 1922
SCHOOL RECORD AND CREDITS
FRENCH
HISTORY
COMMERCIAL
CHEMISTRY
ENGLISH
MATHEMATICS

SUPT. R. C. ALLEN

Mr. Allen is our big man, speaking both figuratively and otherwise. We have found that things just naturally hum when he takes charge. He has found a place in our hearts and has proved himself to be, for our school, its greatest friend and advisor. He is very effective in making pep speeches and for genuine firecracker enthusiasm, we heartily recommend Mr. Allen.

RUSSELL C. WILSON, Principal
Commercial

Mr. Wilson, who started at the beginning of the fall term as Commercial Instructor, and was promoted to the office of Principal, is one of our favorite teachers. He is always "right there" for a good time but he is strictly business-like during school hours. His advice has proved a great help to the Annual Staff. He is known by everyone in the school as "Woodie."

JUANITA LADD FRAGEMAN
English and Public Speaking

Miss Frageman's home is in Missouri and we surely have to show her that we have our English lessons. She has all the ginger, cheerfulness and pep that anyone could possibly carry. She is Senior sponsor and her work as such will not soon be forgotten. "Great things come done up in small packages" applies directly to "Fragie."

LUCILLE BRADDOCK
Music

Miss Braddock is a graduate of the American Conservatory of Music and has had special work at Northwestern University. Her interest in the music department has aroused an enthusiasm which has never been shown before. She has won fame as a hostess through the many social events she has supervised throughout the year.

MARCELLA MAY HARTMAN
French and Latin

Miss Hartman hails from South Bend and is a graduate of Indiana University. During the past year she has acted as sponsor of the Freshman class and has worked earnestly and enthusiastically to make their first year in high school a happy one. With her winning ways and charming personality in the class room, we know she has succeeded in her first adventure as a dispenser of learning.

EMERY C. HULETT
History

Mr. Hulett came to our school at the beginning of the spring term. Although he has not been with us very long, he has made friends by the score both in and out of the classroom. As a result of his having served in the Naval Flying Corps he has many interesting stories to tell. His motto seems to be: "A time for work and a time for play."

WILLARD S. JOHNSON
Manual Training

Mr. Johnson has been faithful to Hobart High for the last three years and in this time many improvements have been made in the Manual Training Department. As a branch of his Manual Training course he has given instruction in Mechanical Drawing. We hope he will remain with us for a number of years to come.

GEORGIA VOORHIS
Domestic Science

Miss Voorhis, our stately home economics instructor, is rather quiet and retiring. She is admired by all her pupils. Besides her regular work, she has the hardest job in school—pounding English into the heads of the Freshies. She is sponsor of the Sophomore class.

KELSIE R. WARNE
Science and Mathematics

Mr. Warne is a jolly good fellow outside of classes, but in Chemistry beware! Tread not on forbidden grounds. No matter how long and dreary formulas are, learn them, or to your sorrow you will receive no grade on examination papers. The most exciting times occur in laboratory, where new methods of how to become famous the world o'er are learned.

FACULTY POEM

If in school you are deeply in doubt,
And to know the teachers you want to find out,
Why, just consult this little gem,
And by their speeches you shall know them.

"Let's snap into it, boys," and the boys sure do snap,
When the big superintendent appears on the map.
Even though he makes every pupil here step,
He's a jolly good sport and is plum full of pep.
Who? Mr. Allen.

And if you are in Latin, you'll hear the teacher say
"Literally, now freely." two times a day.
She knows her stuff, that you can bet,
She's the best Latin teacher we ever have met.
And she is Hartman.

"Well now, you birds, pipe down over there."
Says the principal with a haughty stare.
And had you been naughty, or broken a rule,
Trust him to keep you after school.
For he is Wilson.

And then when everyone tries to speak,
It's "I'm talking now!" and we all grow weak.
But just the same, she is full of fun,
And ready for play when her work is done.
Sure, that is Frageman.

Then through the stillness of the room,
A teacher's voice is heard to boom,
His "I might say—" has given him fame.
And should you ask this teacher's name,
Why, it is Warne

As she puts on the kettle and clamps on the cover,
It's "Five per cent off if your kettle boils over."
She is always in time, and with help is ever ready.
She is always calm, and, oh, so poised and steady.
Of course, it is Voorhis.

And then when everyone makes a noise.
It's "Let's not all talk at once, now boys."
A mere half year he has taught in this place,
And yet he knows each name and face.
Because he is Hulett.

And if you are in music, a-singing by the scale,
To recognize this little phrase you surely cannot fail,
"Oh bosh!" it is from morn till night, whenever things go wrong,
But even tho' she does get cross, she's never cross for long.
Because she is Braddock.

Down in the shop, with hammer and plane,
He works away with might and with main,
It's "This a'way and that a'way" when one is in doubt,
And you can be very sure he knows what he's about,
That is Johnson.


SENIORS
OUT IN THE WORLD
HOME
HOBART HIGH SCHOOL
K. MANTEUFFEL '22

CLASS MOTTO

Grit Wins

CLASS COLORS

Gold and Brown

CLASS FLOWER

Daffodil

CLASS OFFICERS

Corwin V. Black.....President
Jessie P. Owen.....Vice-President
Marian Wood.....Secretary
Herbert Carlson.....Treasurer

SPONSORS

R. C. Allen
Juanita Frageman

CORWIN BLACK **"Buck"**

"Oh, you dumbell!"

Noted for—Casting soulful glances at a certain Sophomore.

Hail to our president! He's the man who carries a stack of books home every night. Even though he has curly hair he can play basketball, engage in oratorical combats and wield a powerful influence over us in our class meetings. He's some man, our Corwin.

ETHEL CARLSON

"N'everything"

Noted for—Singing.

Ethel, our fair-haired song-bird, on numerous occasions has lifted our souls from the sordid into celestial heights. In the future we will expect to hear her say, "I awoke and found myself famous. Go ye and do likewise."

HERBERT CARLSON **"Herb"**

Noted for—Grinning.

Herbert doesn't say much but he'll agree to anything said that is worth his signature. He has lessons, you can depend on that, but when he gets them, that's more than we can find out. He likes to draw funny pictures and have a good laugh over a good joke. He is undecided what he will do when leaving school. Here's luck to you, "Herb."

CLINTON CAVENDER **"Coovie"**

"Oh, gee, don't ask me."

Noted for—Deep stuff.

He may be quiet, but he's right there with the goods every time. As class president when we were Juniors he steered us into the Senior year. He belongs to Co. A of the National Guard, and is one of their crack riflemen. His arguments in English class and his superior work in chemistry and geometry are known to all. Lately he has been complaining of sore eyes and some think it was caused by winking at high school girls.

ELIZABETH DAVENPORT **"Betty"**

"Oh, dash!"

Noted for—Everything.

Elizabeth has put much hard work into the annual, and is our little wonder when it comes to being an Editor-in-Chief and lending a helping hand. If you don't know her well, she appears as a quiet little black eyed Susan, but when you learn her ways, she is entirely different. She has favored us many times this year with selections on the piano. Besides being very energetic she is also there when it comes to being good-looking.

VERVA DE FRANCE **"V"**

"Oh, it was simply wo-o-onderful!"

Noted for—Excellent grades.

From the start Verva has left us "in the dust" in the matter of studiousness. She says she is going to be a teacher, and has taken her exams. We know she'll succeed but just the same, when we see a certain ring dazzling our eyes with its bright rays, we wonder how long she will be a teacher! Verva has no mean literary talent as one must acknowledge after looking thru our Annual. Here's wishing her the best of luck and a "happy ever after."

RUBY FISHER
"Gee-e-e"

Noted for—Musical ability.

Ruby joined us in our Junior year. She has won her way into the hearts of her classmates by her genial disposition and good humor. She proved herself a most delightful hostess at her Valentine party to the Seniors.

MILDRED JAHNKE **"Mill"**
"Oh, gee!"

Noted for—Enjoying herself on bob-rides.

Mildred has been an ever faithful and a very studious classmate .Judging by her punctuality in meeting Ethel at the post-office every morning at eight o'clock, we know that she will win her way in her chosen profession. We believe she aspires to be a stenographer.

LEONARD JOHNSON **"Len"**
"Aw-w-w"

Noted for—Saying unexpected things.

Leonard is rather a quiet member of the Senior class, but his actions show that he just "loves' lots of fun. Under the master hand of Miss Frageman, he has blossomed into quite a man of letters. He bids fair to be a second Emerson judging from his ability as an essayist.

GERALD KEILMAN **"Jerry"**
"Oh, that's nothing, I know a better one!"

Noted for—Cracking jokes and eating.

"Jerry" is our class comedian. He is a favorite with all his classmates and can always be depended upon to do his part whether at a game or party. "Jerry" is fond of all athletics and is our speed king in basketball.

IRA KEPPEL **"Kep"**
"Oh, boy!"

Noted for—Driving a yellow Ford.

"I'm a changed man," says he. When "Kep" was a Freshman (also when he was a Sophomore and a Junior) he spent most of his time in the "Skipper's" office, but after a vacation out in the world he came back to H. H. S. a dignified (?) Senior. Really reformed? Oh, my yes! Studious, industrious, still he seems quite happy.

RUSSELL KOEHLER **"Rusty"**
"Aw, gwan!"

Noted for—Being absent

All of Russell's friends agree that he is "Oll Korrect." He left school in his Freshman year but as "a bad penny always returns," Russell came back to old H. H. S. We know little of Russell's past and still less of his future, but whatever he may undertake, all the members of the class of '22 wish him the greatest of success.

LAVERNE MANTEUFFEL "Lovey"
"Certainly, certainly!"

Noted for—Wielding the brush.

This young man completed his high school career in three and one-half years He is quite an artist and was manager of the Art Department of the Annual. "Lovey," has been a loyal supporter of all our school activities. He is a convincing debator on the subject, "Why the rich get richer and the poor get poorer."

IDA MacIVER
"Oh, ye-e-e-s."

Noted for—Writing poetry.

"Brevity is the soul of wit," so perhaps that's why Ida is wee. If she learns to wield the birch-rod as efficiently as she does the pen, we are sure that she will be a successful pedagogue.

WALTER MILLER "Miller"
Duke of Ainsworth

Noted for—Milking the cows.

Ainsworth was kind enough to lend us "Miller," our famous yell leader. His specialty is admiring a certain Sophomore girl. His chief ocupations are "Having her milk the cows," mastering chemistry, and behaving.

HAZEL NELSON **"Hazelette"**

Noted for—Making perfect copies in typewriting.

Hazel is our bright-faced pal who hails from East Gary. She is an important member of the High School Chorus and does her part in the alto section besides being a capable accompanist. Hazel enjoys the enviable distinction of always having her shorthand lesson. Her ability to act as a charming hostess was demonstrated on the night of the Senior bob-party.

WAYNE NELSON **"Venio"**
"Aw, dry up!"

Noted for—Popularity.

Wait till you know him! Wayne has light hair, and the girls just know he gets it marcelled. He's a shark at basketball and a wizard at Commercial Arithmetic. His charming personality makes it easy for him to sell annuals. He comes from Ainsworth, poor child.

JESSIE OWEN **"Peggy"**
"Oh, that will be swell, kid!"

Noted for—Attracting Sophomores.

Jessie is our vice-president. She has a sweet smile, and winning ways. As captain of the girls' basketball team, she has won fame for her splendid work. Her daily occupations are getting her lessons so she can play center on the basketball team, taking care of the Sophomore boys and fixing her hair.

MARIAN PAXTON **"Mamie"**
'Ye Gods!"

Noted for—Activity in all school affairs.

Marian played forward on the girls' basketball team and helped raise the score in many games. She was the busy and competent secretary of the Athletic Association but to develop her literary talent she spent much time writing notes to one "John." We can assuredly say that she has proved that work and play go well together.

HAROLD PETERSON **"Peterson**
'Oh, Yeah."

Noted for—Deliberation.

Harold travels slowly but surely, which is much better than the reverse. He is a very eloquent debater and has developed quite a talent along literary lines. He has entertained the English class on several occasions wi h his colorful descriptions and intelligent conversation.

LYNN PETERSON **"Pete"**
"Oh, dear, Grace!"

Noted for—Freedom from worry.

"Pete" is another of our "Ainsworthites." He holds the posit'on of Business Manager and by all appearances he is a good one. He is a fluent speaker, inducing everyone with whom he comes in contact, to either buy an Annual or furnish an "Ad."

LESTER QUINLAN **"Quin"**
"Oh, for criminy sakes!"

Noted for—Teasing.

Lester Quinlan is one of our brilliant, dignified Seniors, completing his high school course in three and a half years. He has done exceedingly well in his work still having time for athletics. He excels in basketball and is the favorite star and captain of the team. Lester ranks next to "Jerry" when it comes to eating and "Quin" when making speeches in the assembly, never fails to mention "eats."

LEONA RASCHKA **"Onie"**
"Oh, for goodness sake!"

Noted for—Having dates.

Leona is a jolly, fun-loving little Senior,—always smiling. She's all pep on the gym floor and seems to be every place at the same time. We are all not as fortunate as Leona who has a "fliver" waiting for her every noon and evening. We hope she'll always have such service.

ESTHER STRONG **"Strong"**
"Oh, I don't know."

Noted for—Brilliancy.

Esther is noted for her ability to play basketball. She has guided our way to success in many games. Her highest ambition is to be a school "mam," but it is our fondest hope that she won't install a crime sheet.

GRACE TRAEGER **"Gatey"**
"Oh, Gosh! we hadda good time!"

Noted for—Ability to handle the boys.

Besides being our official cut-up, Gatey shines as a follower of Longfellow. She especially admires "Hiawatha"—ask any of the Seniors, they know. She will always be remembered as a good scout and a live wire.

EDNA WEAVER **"Red"**
"For the love of Pete!"

Noted for—Splendid voice.

Edna with her cheery disposition is the personification of modesty and refinement. She is a member of the H. H. S. Quintette. Her nickname "Red" comes from her beautiful auburn hair. We know that she, with her many admirable qualities, will make a success in anything she attempts.

MARIAN WOOD **"Mary Ann"**
"Absolutely"

Noted for—Brilliant ideas.

Our class secretary, Marian Wood, is a jolly, agreeable and studious member of our band. Her many ideas on all subjects are very valuable to the class. We know Marian will succeed, especially if she takes a position as substitute for absent teachers. Her smiling face, always an inspiration, will be missed by all.

CLASS WILL

Listen, my children, and you shall hear,
The will of the class you hold so dear,
On May 19th in Hobart High grand
Old '22 begins it with pen in hand.
And leaves, first of all, the purple and gold
For all H. H. S. pupils to uphold.

To the Junior class of '23,
We bequeath the labor and ability
To publish the "Aurora," volume fifteen,
And make it the best that ever was seen.
To the classes of '23, '24, '5,
We leave the work of keeping alive
The next year's green crop and their wants,
'Mid many initiations, sarcasms and taunts.

Our personal possessions, we will next,
And hope that no one will be vexed.

From Jessie Owen, her extra height
She leaves to Emil Kegebein, just for spite.
Cinton's knowledge of astronomy and stars,
Is willed to anyone who studies about Mars.
From Marian Paxton, her ability to speak,
She bequeaths to Lawrence Starsiak, so mild and meek (?)
LaVerne M. leaves his cartooning clever,
To a Freshman, by the name of Charlotte Fetterer.
From Verva DeFrance, our star and shark,
Is left in each study, her excellent mark.
The things that blow up in Chem. for Lynn P.
Is a habit we will to all chemists-to-be.
Leona has a Ford, which awaits her each night,
She wills to Helen O'Keefe, not the Ford, but the right.
Russell's quiet ways, and Harold's too,
To Lawrence S , I think he needs them, don't you?
Esther's knack of knowing the things to say,
Is left to Mary O'Hearn, to be used where she may.
Though very fond of Sophomore girls,
"Buck" wills to Emil Bartos, these precious pearls.
Ida's cricket-like nature, lovely and little,
She leaves to Herb Peterson, tall and brittle.
Weight is left by Jerry K.
To Byron Mellon, so they say.
To Marcia Roper, Mildred Jahnke decides,
To will her behavior on bob-sled rides.
"Swede" Carlson, bequeaths his nickname,
To anyone who would like it to claim.
Ruby's knack of giving parties and such,
Is willed to Emily Rohwedder, to be used much.
Quin's eye for baskets, next is lent
To the Juniors to win the next tournament.
"Gatey," our poet, wills her art,
To Robert Adams, just for a start.
Walter M.'s stand-in with the teachers,
Is left to all mistreated creatures.
Edna Weaver, our quintette member,
Leaves her voice for all to remember.
Slowness is left by Harold P.
To Mary Thomas who is very speedy.
Ethel's voice, so grand and clear,
We will to all who wish a career.
Wayne's determination to have something to say,

Is willed to all who desire their own way.
Favorite expressions, by Marian Wood
Are left to Stella Martin, to use if she could.
Leonard Johnson is a good sport,
He wills this trait to all not that sort.
Elizabeth's lucrative labor, mental and manual,
Is willed to the Juniors for next year's Annual.
Kep's winning ways with all in school
Are left to "Stout" Frondorf, the teachers to fool.
And as my last duty, this poem of fate
To Mr. Wilson, I dedicate,
For I worked on this little rhyme
When on Shorthand I should have spent my time.

Hazel Nelson.

UNCLE BILL FOREMAN

William Foreman was born in Hamburg, Germany, in 1865. At the age of seven years he came to the United States. In 1905, he came to Hobart and took the position as engineer of the school. He has remained with us ever since and it is everyone's fondest hope that he will never leave.

"Uncle Bill" tells many interesting things about the Hobart school as it was when he first came here. He says he remembers when a pump was the only means of obtaining water for the children, and when at recess, they ran out for a drink, it was only the ones who could run the fastest and who could push the others out of the way, who got a drink. The rest would have to go back to school thirsty, because the time was too limited to give them all a chance.

The school has been remodeled four times since Uncle Bill has been here. He has witnessed the coming and going of superintendents, principals, teachers and pupils. He knows the family history of almost everyone in the school.

If Uncle Bill should leave this institution, it would seem as if the school would "be no more." As far back as most of us can remember, Uncle Bill has been a very important factor in our student life.

In each and every heart, from the tiny children up to the teachers and those who have graduated from here, Uncle Bill will always be remembered.

So here's a cheer for Uncle Bill, who has always treated everyone with respect and kindness and has made friends with everyone in Hobart.

CLASS PROPHECY

ONE evening
AS I sat before
MY BLAZING fire
IN THE dancing flames
I CLEARLY saw
THE ROSY hues
OF MY classmates' futures
FOR RIGHT in the center
OF THE glowing embers
WAVED ONE tall flame
AND AS I gazed
AND WONDERED what
MY FRIENDS would be
OR WOULD accomplish
THIS BEAUTIFUL flame
SEEMED TO widen and form
INTO A fiery curtain
ON WHICH there flashed
SCENES FROM the future
OF ALL my classmates.

o o o

FIRST THERE came
OUR PRESIDENT Corwin,
WHO HAD always longed
TO TRAVEL in all
THE FOREIGN countries.
AND WHEN there flashed
INTO MY view
ALASKAN SNOWS
AND INDIA'S tropics
I WAS not surprised
WHEN I saw that he
APPEARED AMONG them.
AND ON his face
WAS THE light of one
WHO SEES at last
HIS DREAMS come true.

o o o

THE FLAME grew dim
THEN SUDDENLY
IT BLAZED anew
AND A picture framed
UPON ITS surface
OF A great auditorium
IN WHICH was seated
A VAST audience
HELD IN the throes
OF A mighty spell
AND AS I gazed
THE LIGHT grew bright
AROUND THE figure
OF ONE who had cast
THIS ENCHANTMENT upon them
AND SHE was playing
UPON A piano.
SO THEN I knew
THAT THIS must be
NONE OTHER than Jessie
WHO HAD also reached
THE GOAL for which
SHE HAD made her aim

o o o

THE PICTURE faded,
AND IN its stead
THERE MERGED a building,
AND ACROSS the windows
OF THE first floor office
WAS PRINTED in letters
"HERBERT CARLSON,"
CIVIL ENGINEER".
AND WHILE I was looking
A BIG door opened
AND OUT HE came
AND HE looked just like
THOSE PROSPEROUS men
WHOSE PICTURES you see
EVERY ONCE in a while.
NEXT APPEARED
BEFORE MY vision,
A GROUP of people
WHO IMPRESSED me
AS BEING people
WHO HAD achieved distinction
BUT THERE was one
WHO SEEMED to hold
THE ATTENTION of all

FOR WHEN she spoke
EVERY ONE'S eye
WAS FASTENED upon her
AND HEARTY applause
MARKED HER conclusion.
THEN I recognized
THIS PROMINENT woman
AS MARIAN Paxton.
AND I knew that she
HAD ATTAINED success
BY DEVELOPING THE talents
FOR WHICH she has always
BEEN KNOWN to us,
AND THOSE things are
DRAMATIC ABILITY
AND LEADERSHIP.

o o o

NOW THERE flashed
ON THIS MAGIC curtain
THE WHOLE front page
OF A big newspaper.
AND ON this page
WAS THE picture of one
WHOM I knew at once
TO BE Lester Quinlan.
AND BESIDE the picture
WAS A long write up
ABOUT THE man
WHO HAD first succeeded
IN ESTABLISHING a wireless
WHERE ALWAYS before
IT HAD been conceded
AN IMPOSSIBILITY.
AND FOR this achievement
OUR GOVERNMENT awarded him
A MEDAL and honors
SO AGAIN I saw
THAT ONE of our members
HAD GAINED a place
IN THE world's affairs
BY DOING those things
IN WHICH he had proven
MOST EFFICIENT and capable
WHILE YET undetermined
IN HIS choice of career.

NEXT I saw
A SCENE in which
A FAMOUS opera
WAS BEING presented.
AND A woman appeared
WHOSE FAME was known
FOR THEY greeted her
WITH TUMULTUOUS applause
AND WHEN she sang
THEY WERE fascina ed
BY THE wonder of
HER MATCHLESS voice.
NOW IN our class
THERE'S ONLY one
WHO CAN sing like that.
AND YOU all know her
TO BE Ethel Carlson.
SO YOU'LL feel no surprise
WHEN I say that she
WAS THE prima donna
WHOM I saw in this
TRIUMPHANT SCENE.
THE PICTURE changed.
AND I saw before me
A GROUP of men
WHO WERE excited
AND WERE shaking the hand
OF A MAN in the center
AS THOUGH to congratulate
OR ASSURE him of some
UNUSUAL SUCCESS.
I SAW it was Clinton
SMILING as placidly
AS I remembered him
ALWAYS to smile
ONLY NOW in his eyes
AN EXALTED light
SHOWED A recent accomplishment
AND THIS achievement
WAS A SUCCESSFUL invention
THAT WOULD make a new era

o o o

IN THE world of industry.
NOW I beheld
A BEAUTIFUL estate

AND I knew at once
THAT IT was the home
OF ONE of my classmates.
AND SURE enough
THERE APPEARED on the scene
SHE WHOM I'd known
AS LEONA Rasehka
BUT WHO now most probably
HAD CHANGED that name
FOR THAT of another
WHO STOOD at her side
AND WHO long had held
FIRST PLACE in her thoughts
AND THEY looked so contented
I KNEW that for them
THE FUTURE could hold
NOTHING BUT happiness.

o o o

BEFORE MY gaze
THERE NOW unfolded
A COUNTRYSIDE.
BILLOWING FIELDS
OF CHOICEST grain
AND BOUNDLESS pastures
IN WHICH there grazed
THE SLEEKEST of stock.
AND EVERYWHERE
PROSPERITY SHOWED.
NOW THERE are two
WHO HAVE ALWAYS seemed
TO BE best suited
FOR AGRICULTURISTS.
SO I WAS not surprised
TO SEE Leonard and Harold
AND IT seemed that they
WERE working together
ON SOME new experiments
OF SCIENTIFIC farming
WHICH WOULD bring to them
GREAT WEALTH and fame.

o o o

THE DIVINATION
THAT was next to come
FIRST TOOK shape
IN THE form of a book
THEN AS I watched
THE COVER rose
AND THE title page
GREW CLEAR to me
FIRST THE name
OF THE book was given
AND UNDER that
CAME THE author's name
AND WHEN I saw that she
WAS IDA MacIver
I REMEMBERED at once
HER FONDNESS for English
AND THE stories she wrote
JUST FOR "the fun of it."
AND I was able to read
SEVERAL PARTS of the book
AND IT seemed to me
TO BE something worthwhile.

o o o

NOW I was shown
A HUGE battleship
AND IT seemed to grow
BIGGER AND bigger
SO THAT on the decks
THE FIGURES of men
WERE DISTINCTLY seen.
UNTIL AT last I saw
THE SAILORS and officers
AND AMONG the latter
WAS WALTER Miller
HE WHO had always
CHERISHED the wish
THAT HE could become
ONE OF Uncle Sam's "tars."
AND I was able to tell
BY THE bars on his sleeve
THAT HE now held the rank
OF LIEUTENANT-commander

o o o

A SCENE remote
FROM THAT preceding
APPEARED BEFORE me.
FOR IT was taken
FROM A hospital ward
AND IN this scene

A WOMAN was present
DRESSED IN the uniform
OF A RED CROSS nurse
AND AS she moved
AMONG THE patients
THEIR FACES turned to her
AS FLOWERS turn
TO THE life-giving sun
AND THEN I remembered
THAT GRACE had said
(WHEN ONCE I asked her
WHAT SHE was going to do
AFTER GRADUATION)
THAT SHE wanted to study
TO BE a nurse
SO THEN I knew
THAT SHE was the one
WHOM I saw in this
PROPHETIC SCENE.

o o o

THREE PORTRAITS flashed
ON MY divining flame,
AND THESE THREE were
ELIZABETH DAVENPORT
LAVERNE MANTEUFFEL
AND LYNN Peterson
AND WITH each one
THE MUSICAL instrument
ON WHICH he excelled
WAS REPRESENTED
ELIZABETH of course
SAT BEFORE the piano
AND LYNN and LaVerne played
THE SAXAPHONE and cornet
AND THEN I was shown
A SERIES of reviews
BY CRITICS from all over
THE UNITED STATES
AND IN each of these
THE "HARMONY Trio"
WAS PRAISED for its work
AND NUMEROUS successes
WERE LISTED by all.
AS PROOF that the three
HAD ACQUIRED great fame.

"CHINA" I thought
AS I beheld
THE LAND in which
THE NEXT scene was laid
AND ON the front
OF A HUGE building
I READ the name
OF A SCHOOL established
FOR THE purpose of teaching
OUR LANGUAGE and customs
SO THAT the lives
OF THESE poor people
MIGHT BECOME happier.
THEN TWO women
CAME DOWN the steps
AND TO my surprise
THEY WERE Verva and Esther,
THOSE TWO of our class,
WHO HAD gone into the world
WITH A teacher's certificate
AND THEY had been chosen
TO TEACH at this place
BY ONE who knew
THE SUPERIOR work
WHICH THE position demanded.

o o o

A COURT-room scene
WAS NOW enacted
AND I saw
THAT EVERY eye
WAS FASTENED upon
A LAWYER whose speech
WAS SWAYING them
WITH EVERY emotion
AND SOMEWAY I felt
THAT HE MUST be
PLEADING FOR the life
OF ONE whom he knew
TO BE an innocent person.
THEN AS he turned
TO ADDRESS the spectators
I SAW that the orator
WAS WAYNE Nelson,
WHOSE AMBITION had been
TO BE a successful lawyer

SO WHEN he concluded
I EAGERLY waited
THE JUDGE'S decision.
AND IT proved to favor
WAYNE'S SIDE of the case.
AND THEN I knew
HIS AMBITIONS had been
FULLY REALIZED.

o o o

THE FLAME grew brighter,
FOR UPON its surface
THE NEXT revelation
WAS PRINTED in the form
OF A magazine article,
UNDER THE title
"WHO'S WHO
IN THE World and Why."
THE FIRST NAME I read
WAS MISS Hazel Nelson
AND IT told how she
HAD STARTED her career
AS STENOGRAPHER for
A "POLITICAL BOSS"
AND WHAT she heard there
ABOUT the systems
OF GOVERNMENTAL graft
HAD RESULTED in
THE ORGANIZATION
OF A new party,
WHICH GAINED adherents
ON EVERY hand
AND WOULD overthrow
ALL FORMER precedents
TOWARDS SECURING the means
FOR AN honest legislation.

o o o

I ALSO read
THE NAME of another
WHOSE WORK had resulted
IN FORMING new fields
OF HUMAN endeavor
AND THIS person
WAS RUSSELL Koehler.
IT SEEMED that he
HAD TAKEN a long course
IN THE exhaustive study
OF SCIENTIFIC research.
AND HE had been sent
INTO a land
IN WHICH could be found
THE FACTS of an assertion
THAT AFTER much thought
HE HAD determined.
AND WHICH, if it were proven
WOULD GAIN for him a place
AMONG THE foremost scientists
OF THE time and age.

o o o

AND NOW from the future
OF RUBY Fisher
I WAS shown a part.
NOW WE knew that she
HAD MUSICAL aims,
SO I was glad to see
IN THE scene I now faced
A CONSERVATORY of music
IN WHICH it was plain
SHE HAD easily become
A TEACHER of note.
WHOSE PUPILS had taken
MANY HONORS offered
FOR SUPERIORITY
IN MUSICAL ability.
AND It also seemed
THAT THIS must be
SOMEWHERE in the West
FOR I knew that Ruby
HAD ALWAYS regarded
THAT PART of our country
AS THE land of her dreams.

o o o

A DEPARTMENT store
WHICH COVERED the front
OF A city block
NOW HELD my gaze
AND "G. Keilman"
WAS THE name I read
JUST ABOVE the entrance.
AND THEN to confirm
THE FACT of possession

A HUGE automobile
ROLLED UP to the curb
AND FROM it stepped
MY CLASS mate "Jerry."
AND HE entered the store
WITH THE air of one
WHO KNEW it was his
AND DIDN'T care
WHETHER ANYONE else
KNEW IT or not,
FOR HIS prosperity
WAS FIRMLY assured.

o o o

AN OFFICE furnished
WITH THE latest equipment
OF BUSINESS efficiency
WAS THE next production
OF PROPHETIC nature.
AND SEATED at a desk
IN THE CENTER of this office
WAS MILDRED Jahnke.
AND SHE was directing
A NUMBER of employes
IN THEIR various phases
OF CLERICAL work
BESIDES TELEPHONING
AND DOING all the other
HUNDREDS of things
THAT MARK one whose work
IS IMPORTANT and well done.
SO I knew that she
HAD FOUND her place
FOR WHICH she was intended.
AGAIN I saw
A BUSINESS scene
BUT IN this case
INSTEAD OF an office
THERE WAS shown to me
A MEETING of the directors
OF THE United Steel Corporation
AND THE president of this
WAS IRA Kepple
AND HE seemed to have
THE CONFIDENCE of all
HIS BUSINESS associates
FOR WHATEVER he advocated
WAS IMMEDIATELY accepted
UNTIL TOWARD the end
WHEN QUITE a dispute
AROSE OVER statistics
OF SOME time before
WHICH WOULD affect
THE DECISION to be made
AND THEN EDNA Weaver
WALKED INTO the room
AND SHE was evidently
ONE WHO could furnish
THE NECESSARY data
FOR SHE was told
THE SITUATION
AND ALMOST at once
SHE REMOVED all doubt
AND IT was easy to see
THAT THEY had won
RESPECT FROM all
BY THOSE SAME merits
WHICH I remembered
THEY BOTH had had
IN THE DAYS when we
WERE TOGETHER as Seniors
IN HOBART High.

o o o

THE FIRELIGHT dimmed,
AND SLOWLY the flame
IN WHICH my predictions
HAD MATERIALIZED
LOST ITS resemblance
TO A Glowing curtain,
AND RESUMED the form
IT ORIGINALLY held,
SO I knew that this
MUST MARK the end.
OF MY prophecy.

o o o

I THANK you.

o o o

—M. L. W.

COMMERCIAL ROOM.

OFFICE.

CHEMISTRY LAB.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE ROOM.

ENGINE ROOM

A CORNER IN THE ASSEMBLY.

FAVORITES

John Traeger's song	"Meet Me at the Fountain, Bessie'
Wally's brand of cigarettes	Camels (Campbells)
Emil Kegebein's song	"Long Boy"
Elmer Scharbach's song	"I Used to Love You but It's All Over Now"
Nick D.'s dance	Moonshine Waltz
Altadena C.'s type of song	Coons' Songs
Walter Tolle's song	"G-G-G-Gatey"
Senior class song	"When We Are Gone You'll Soon Forget"
Under classmen's song	"When You're Gone We Won't Forget"
Verva's story	The Bear (Bayor) Story
Marian P.'s bird	The Hawke
Jessie O's song	"I Wonder Who's Kissing Him Now"
Mr. Wilson's song	"I'm Free, Single, and Disengaged"
Florence E.'s town	Miller
Lois Boyd's choice part of cantaloupe	The Rind (Ryan)
Ruby Fisher's cartoon	Jerry On The Job
Miss Frageman's song	Melody in F(lunk)
Warren Bracken's ambition	To Own (Owen) Her
Lois Tabbert's poetry	Lest(er) We Forget
Wayne's food	Campbell's Soup
Virginia's color	Black
Margaret Maybaum's candy	Butterscotch Pattce
Lynn's prayer	Asking Grace
Buck's occupation	Butler
Owen Crisman's state	Virginia (Blanchard)
LaVerne's ambition	To Be a Weaver
Clinton's pastime	Chopping Wood

JUNIORS

WILL THEY FIT?

OFFICERS

President .....John Hawke
Vice-President.....Walter Tolle
Secretary.....Wally Hoffman
Treasurer.....Lois Tabbert

CLASS ROLL

John Hawke Ruth Gill Jessie Joy
Bessie Nitchman
Paul Pattee
Nick Drakulich
Emil Bartos
Charles Gerber
Owen Crisman
Emil Ewigleben
Mary Thomas
Harold Nelson
Walter Tolle
Elsie Fifield
Margaret Maybaum Lois Tabbert
Margaret Carlson Wally Hoffman
Martin Struebing

SENIOR

ASSOCIATION

"OSSIFERS"

FRESHIE

JUNIOR

SOPH

SOPHOMORES

SOPHOMORES

OFFICERS

President.....Elmer Scharbach
Vice-President....Herbert Peterson
Secretary.....Lois Boyd
Treasurer.....Leona Traeger

CLASS ROLL

Virginia Butler
Warren Bracken Heether Brabbs
John Campbell Lois Boyd
Laceetta Campbell
Florence Ewigleben
Helen Ewigleben
Harold Feltwell
Leslie Foreman
Gertrude Freeburg
Robert Gresser
Mary Harris
Florence Keilman
Margaret MacIver
Clifton Nygren
Herbert Peterson
Charles Pierson
Emily Rohwedder
Marcia Roper
Elmer Scharbach
August Schlobohm
Edna Schlobohm
Lawrence Starsiak
Evelyn Stark
Grace Stoeckert
Marion Tickner
John Traeger
Richard Van Loon Leona Traeger
Elizabeth Watkins

A. E. CONDON

"SKEETER"

"WOODIE"

OUR TEACHERS

"BRADDIE"

R. C.

"DICK"

"KELSEY"

"RONKIE," "LEXIE"

HULETT

1922

FRESHIES

FRESHMEN

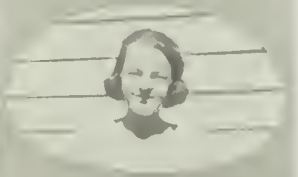
OFFICERS

president.....leslie frazee
vice-president.....wilbur hatten
secretary.....estil pierson
treasurer.....edward mellon

CLASS ROLL

robert adams
clyde belkow
blanche burge
jeannette cavender
helen ferren
leslie razee
wesley frazee
emma friedrich
louise frisinger
stout frondorf
estella gerber
henry gerdt
kathryn grinn
clarence harney
wilbur hatten
james hawke
irene hoffman
marie holzmer
effie johnson
emil kegebein
katharina kroker
stella martin
byron mellon
mamie mummery
robert nitchman
mary o'hearn
helen o'keefe
boyd owen
elna paxton
gordon phipps
estil pierson
vance reed
betty rossow
vera rowe
harriette shoemaker
chauncey thomas
thelma tolle
dorothy travers
clara van loon
ruth van loon
ralph wall
william watkins
herman wesley
glee wilson
william wood
william bach
william blaemire
donald burge
evelyn charpie
charlotte fetterer
arthur johnson
bernice jones
mildred kleine
mable lutz
william mcaffee
william messick
lillian baumer
virginia blanchard
altadena carpenter
edward dooling
laura fiester

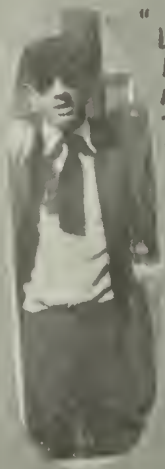
SO SWEET



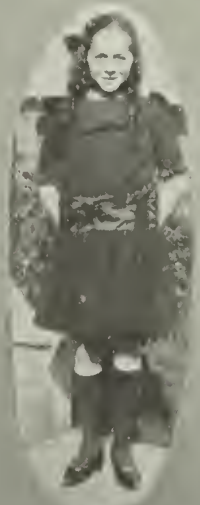
SMILES

A SANDWICH

BOOK WORMS



"LEFTY" LEFT US



A SENIOR

?

THE VAMP

ATHLETICS

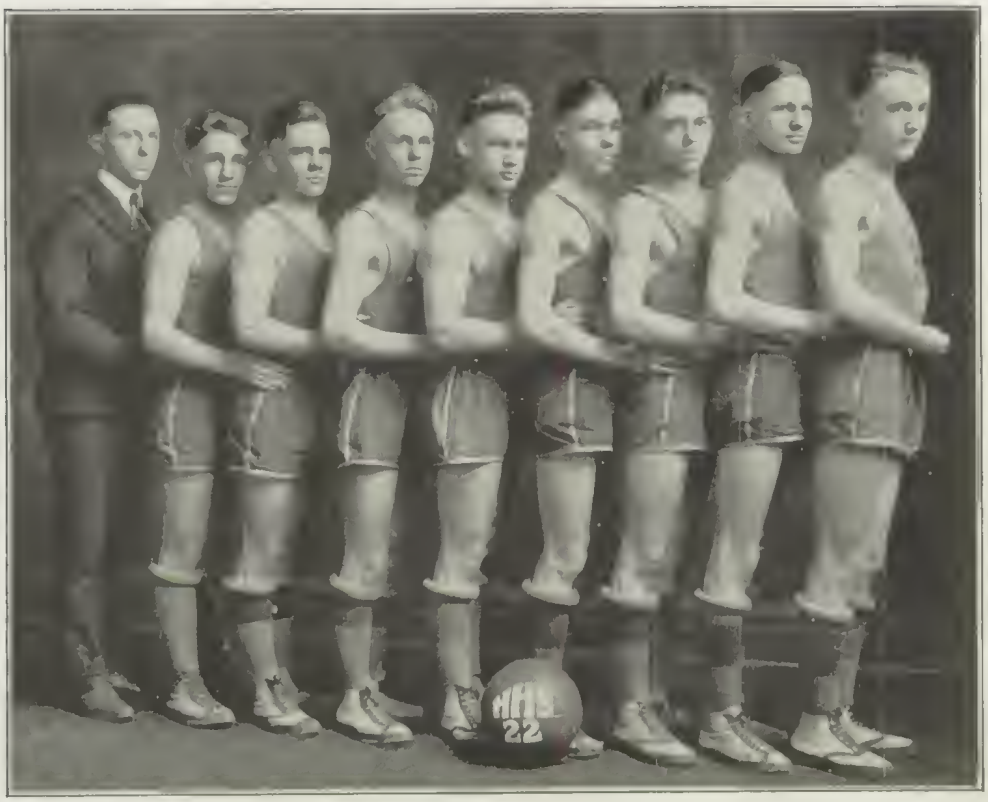
PURPLE AND GOLD

Purple and gold, rah, rah!
Purple and gold, rah, rah!
Who-rah! Who-rah!
Hobart High School, Rah, Rah, Rah!
Glorianna, Prince of Panna,
Best High School in Indiana,
Zippi-Zippi! Ziz-boom-Bah!
Hobart High School, Rah, Rah, Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hobart High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!

KELSIE R. WARNE

Coach

He is from the central part of the state; has attended Tipton High, Central Normal College and Indiana University. The "Big Five" showed up well at the tournament at Valpo under his coaching. Let's all hope with the "Big Five" that "Kelsie" is back next year.



TEAM

For several years athletics in H. H. S. has been a minus quantity. Being deprived of this part of school life, we lost our real school spirit. The minds and activities of the students were directed almost entirely to social activities, which did not stimulate a genuine, loyal school spirit.

Realizing this, Superintendent Condon and the School Board decided to institute athletics on a firm basis. It was too late in the season for football, but a hall was secured for basketball and work on it was soon begun by the high school students.

From about forty candidates a tentative team was chosen for the first game. Changes in the lineup were made throughout the year, until by March 1, Hobart High School had a team which creditably represented her at the district tournament.

With such a start, can athletics ever die out in this high school again? No! Watch us in the future!

LESTER QUINLAN
Center

Though a natural born forward, "Quin" was used at the pivotal position this year His floor work and team leadership have been the out-standing features of his basketball career. Sorry to lose you, "Quin."

JOHN HAWKE
Right Forward

"The bigger they come the harder they fall,' says "Jadda." We notice he acts in accordance with his beliefs. This diminutive forward scored heaviest against big men. Ask Hebron! "Hurray! 'Jadda' will be with us next year."

GERALD KEILMAN
Left Forward

"Jerry" got a late start and received many knocks, but once started never was stopped. His main hobby is making the first basket in each game. His points top the list on the scoring machine. So long, " Jerry!" Wish you were to be with us next year.

JOHN CAMPBELL
Guard

"Johnny" is the fellow who is fond of donning the girl's basketball costume at basketball practice. His favorite pastime on the floor is dropping in "Keystones" and breaking up opponent's plays. Here's to you, Johnny, we'll watch your playing for two years more.

EMIL EWIGLEBEN
Guard

"Abie" made his debut in the Hammond game. Until then every one thought him too clumsy for the place, but Oh! ask Hammond. We want to see "Abie" in his regular place with No. 8 on his back next year.

WAYNE NELSON
Sub. Forward

This fast little forward was handicapped throughout the year, but when needed, "Shrimp" could always be depended upon to fight to the last He graduates this year.

CHARLES GERBER
Sub. Center

This lean, lanky boy was kept from being a regular on the team only through inexperience. When he did get in a game he gave proof of the effect of careful and regular training. We're counting on you next year "Chuck."

CORWIN BLACK
Sub. Guard

Though not holding down a regular berth on the "Big Five," "Buck" has played in nearly every game and has showed wonderful improvement. We are sure that he will fill a "regular" place on some University Freshman team next season.

SCORE

Nov. 11	19..10	Fair Oaks	Jan. 13	49.. 5	Boone Grove
Nov. 17	10..39	La Crosse	Jan. 14	14...36	La Crosse
Dec. 2	8..19	Hammond	Jan. 21	22..12	Valparaiso
Dec. 8	18..36	Lowell	Jan. 27	16..32	Hebron
Dec. 16	12..15	Fair Oaks	Feb. 3	25..22	Hebron
Dec. 17	16..33	Crown Point	Feb. 10	18..42	Crown Point
Dec. 30	36..13	Knox	Feb. 17	35.. 2	Boone Grove
			Feb. 18	15..13	Knox

SUMMARY

	Games	Won	Field Goals	Foul Goals	Missed	Pers. Fouls	Tech. Fouls	Fouls Total	Points Total	Min Played
Hobart	16	7	135	44	77	78	43	121	314	3225
Opponents	16	9	146	62	59	88	33	121	354	3225

THE TRACK TEAM

THE BASEBALL TEAM

THE JUNIOR TEAM

COACH.....MR. WARNE

CHARLES GERBER
Left Forward

JOHN HAWKE
Right Forward

LESTER QUINLAN
Center

LAVERNE MANTEUFFEL
Floor Guard

EMIL EWIGLEBEN
Back Guard

SUBS

NICK DRAKULICH

At the inter-class tournament, the Freshmen and Sophomores played the first game. The Sophomores won by a score of thirty to one.

In the second game the Juniors and Seniors fought hard, the Seniors losing by a score of twenty to eighteen.

The Juniors won the final game by defeating the Sophomores, scoring eight to seven.

Nine Rahs for the Juniors!

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

For a number of years our High School has been denied the opportunity of having a girls basketball team. This year when it was announced that the girls were to have a part in athletics they became intensely enthusiastic and as a result a team was developed of which any High School might be proud. However, something more than enthusiastic girls is required and that is an enthusiastic leader which was realized in Miss Ronk.

Although three of the team are graduating this year, there are left to form the nucleus of next year's team Wally, Lacceetta, and some very good subs.

Considering the fact that this was their first year's work they did remarkably well, which is shown by their scores.

They are as follows:

Place	Date	Opponent	Hobart
Hobart	Nov. 18	La Crosse 9	4
Hobart	Dec. 8	Alumni 6	5
Fair Oaks	Dec. 16	Fair Oaks 2	37
La Crosse	Jan. 14	La Crosse 4	4
Hebron	Jan. 27	Hebron 11	4
Hobart	Feb. 3	Hebron 1	4

GIRLS' TOURNAMENT

One of the most interesting events of the basketball season was the girls' Interclass Tournament, which was held at Stratton's Hall, March the thirteenth.

Each class was determined to be the champion of the evening and with this spirit the players went into the games.

The first excitement of the evening began with the fight between the Freshmen and the Sophomores. The Sophomores fought hard but were defeated by a score of seven to one.

The second game between the Juniors and the Seniors was hard fought, and there were rumors around that the first half of it was played faster than any other high school game this year. The Juniors were defeated by a score of four to nothing.

The last game between the two triumphant teams, the Seniors and the Freshmen, was won by the Seniors, the score being four to nothing. Nine rahs for the Seniors.

Leona Raschka, '22.

PERSONNEL

MISS RONK.....COACH

LACCEETTA CAMPBELL
Left Forward

MARIAN PAXTON
Right Forward

JESSIE OWEN
Captain, Center

ESTHER STRONG
Right Guard

WALLY HOFFMAN
Left Guard

SUBS

RUBY FISHER—Forward
ELIZABETH WATKINS—Guard
RUTH GILL—Center
GERTRUDE FREEBURG—Forward
LOIS TABBERT—Guard

MUSIC

THE ORCHESTRA

Violins
Mary L. Addison
Raymond Walters
Max Brand
Clyde Belkow

Saxaphone and Cornets
Harry Coons
Emma Friedrich
Clinton Cavender
La Verne Manteuffel

Director
Miss Braddock

Drums
Russell Wheaton

Piano
Elizabeth Davenport

The orchestra, which was organized in September, has been very progressive. New members have entered from time to time. Its first appearance in public, was at the Gem theater on November 30th. The music was furnished for the Freshman benefit play, "Black Beauty." It has made other public appearances besides playing for the assembly many times.

MUSIC

Nature's book hath music writ
Closely on each page of it;
Breaking wave, and breeze, and tune
Of the oriole in June,
Bugle call, great organ swell,
Flute, and harp, and chiming bell.
Yet there be who cannot hear,
Grant us, Lord, the listening ear!

The day has passed when the study of music should be engaged in merely because it is an accomplishment, fitting one for polite society and social success. It has these advantages beyond question. Any one watching the movements of social life can see the attracting and favor-winning power of musical accomplishments. It is an educational accomplishment; it is food for the mind, assists mental progress, kindles thought, enriches the emotions, develops the intellectual nature just as surely as mathematics, history, grammar (English) or any other study.

Public school music is now a fact of leading interest in every school, and many earnest workers are seeking knowledge of it.

"GOOD HARD WORK KILLS MIGHTY FEW AND PROBABLY 'TWILL NOT HURT YOU."

The prayer of the foregoing poem has been the watchword of the music class of 1921 and 1922. All can not or will not be performers, but there always comes a time in one's life when a good ear will prove valuable to him. This ear-training has been obtained through the use of the Victrola records and piano.

The instructor, Miss Braddock has been a faithful and energetic worker in the music department. When school opened in September, the music class was brimming over with eager workers, seeking the rich field of study offered in the course.

The pupils became familiar with the great composers, their works, different voices and instruments through extensive reading, reports, and lectures. The instruments were studied in their proper arrangement.

The Oratorio, the Opera and the Overture, were studied in such a manner that the class might distinguish between them and learn their origination, form and structure.

The chorus numbers studied have been of the best class, showing discriminating skill in selection.

THE QUINTETTE

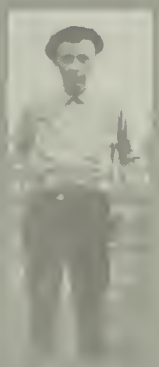
Lois Tabbert.....Second soprano
Bessie Nitchman.....First soprano
Edna Weaver.....Alto
Leona Traeger.....First soprano
Margaret Maybaum.....Second soprano

The girls' quintette has entertained the assembly many times and has always been received with a welcome applause. They have sung a number of times for the Woman's Club, and other places.

THE GANG

N U F F

S A I D



A MONDAY MORNING GROUCH!

CHAMPS

A ROSE AMONG THORNS

A FISH STORY

SOCIETY

TAFFY PULL

The Junior class was entertained at the Ewigleben home in the country on November 29th. The merry throng met at the library where their host was waiting with a hay-rack to convey them to the farm. Unfortunately for the guests, it rained, but nevertheless they went lumbering on their way as Juniors always do, not letting such a little trifle dampen their spirits.

After arriving at the farm they were royally entertained. The first part of the evening was spent in music, games and dancing. Then came the "taffy pull" which proved to be great fun.

When it was time to leave they were driven home in the school bus as it was raining very hard. They were a tired, stuck up (with taffy) but supremely happy bunch.

FRESHMAN PARTY

The Freshman class opened their year's social activities on October 3rd, by giving a weenie roast at the Tourists' Camping Ground situated at the edge of Hobart. Many interesting contest games were played. One of the main features of the evening was a gunny-sack race in which both boys and girls participated.

Then came the fun of gathering the wood for the fires and roasting the weenies and toasting the marshmallows. After the eats they all gathered around the bonfire and told ghost stories. We are told the Freshies (or rather the little angels) saw ghosts all the way home.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

We Sophomores held our first party at the Library during the Christmas holidays. Each Sophomore invited a guest and the party was a very enjoyable one.

Fun galore! We danced and played games until our appetites became uncontrollable, then we ate ice cream and cake until everyone's appetite was forgotten. For the remainder of the evening we resumed our various pleasures until someone suggested it was time for little folks to retire, so very reluctantly we found our separate ways homeward.

KID PARTY

On March 23rd, a kid party was given for the afternoon music class. Imagine the jolly Juniors and the dignified Seniors as kids. Of course the Freshies and Sophs looked their usual selves. It is very important to mention, however, that this applied only to the girls, for the boys considered themselves too grown up to dress as kids, so they were present with all their manliness in their respective "best" and "Sunday" suits.

The time was spent in playing games and dancing. Then came the big event of the evening—the eats. The refreshment committee served ice cream and cake. At one time long faces were noticeable among the crowd, for the ice cream had become conspicuous by its absence. Walter Tolle, however, brought smiles back to these faces by purchasing more.

They resumed games and dancing until 12 o'clock when Miss Braddock hinted lightly that it was surely bedtime for most of them. They took the hint at once and moved homeward.

ST. PATRICK'S PARTY

The morning music class and quintette held a St. Patrick's party at the library on March 18th. Their costumes were a "scream" as they represented Bill Hart's Rough Riders. Miss Braddock furnished the ideas for the games —and such games—everyone was kept in an uproar. The main feature of the evening was "Musical Romance." Miss Braddock played a few measures of a variety of songs to compose the romance.

The hero's name was "Yankee Doodle."
He was born in "Dixie."
Heroine's name was "Peggy O'Neil."
She was born in "Loch Lomond."
They met in "Avalon."
She said: "See, the Harvest Moon is Shining."
He said: "I Love You truly."
They were married in "Home Sweet Home."
The bride carried "Water Lilies."
Who served the feast? "Margie."
Who furnished the music? "Old Black Joe."
They lived happily ever after with "The Old Folks at Home."

Late in the evening the girls were given ropes and they lassoed their partners for the St. Patrick's luncheon, consisting of Green River and doughnuts. The party broke up at 11:30, everyone declaring Miss Braddock some entertainer.

VALENTINE PARTY

We're going to have a party
And surely hope you'll come
For if you don't the rest of us,
Won't have a bit of fun.

The members of the Senior class were delightfully entertained by Ruby Fisher on Valentine night. The affair was very unique as it was given in the form of a heart party, with her home beautifully decorated in accordance with the occasion.

The evening's entertainment was one surprise after another. The fortune telling stunt proved to be very popular and those who were fortunate enough to obtain an account of their future were greatly benefited by the super-human insight of the fortune teller. Another main diversion of the evening was a vaudeville act. Jigging, crying, proposing, opera singing, and drills were some of the stunts and the game was ended by Kep giving an imitation of a scrub woman. He received a prize for his brilliance.

After everyone had thoroughly enjoyed the amusements of the evening dainty refreshments were served, in which the St. Valentine idea prevailed.

Finally we said "Good Night" having enjoyed one of the best parties of our High School Days.

BOB RIDE

The night on which we Seniors had our bob party, was one of those snappy, clear winter nights that make you "glad you're livin'." Almost the entire class attended, all meeting at the library. Two bobs, packed full, set out, amid a merry jingling of bells and joyous shouts. We felt as the original sardines must have felt by the time everyone was in or on the sleds, but the more the merrier.

As we slid along the white frosty road the strains of songs, everything from "Ma" to "Love's Old Sweet Song," floated out upon the air. Jokes n'everything were told—well, there's no use to go on, it would be easier to tell what we didn't do than to tell what we did, so I'll leave the rest to your imagination.

Almost before we knew it we were at Hazel's home. She joined our jolly crowd and off we were again. After riding a few miles we returned to our hostesses' home, glad to feel the warmth of the fire.

Games and contests were in vogue, these being furnished by Hazel. Activity was at its highest when the eats were announced. And oh! those eats —human mind could have thought of no better. We ate and drank until our sides bulged out with sandwiches, pickles, coffee and cake. Everyone declared he never had such a good time before.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER.

6—School begins with a band of new teachers. Half holiday.
7—Usual confusion over arranging programs.
8—"Honest to goodness" work begins.
9—First week of pleasure gone.
15—Class meetings. Elect officers for the new year.
19—Athletic Association elects officers.
21—Everyone goes to the Fair at Crown Point. We won the silver cup for our display.

OCTOBER.

3—Nothing to talk about but the weather and that's dry.
4—Mr. Warne's "Pet Snake" gets loose in Commercial Law class. (Wanted: Snake charmer for Mr. Warne's "Pet Snake.)
5—No school. Teachers attend Lake County Institute at Gary.
10—Chemistry class has first laboratory work.
12—Everyone takes home a lot of books. There's a reason.
13-14—Exams! Flunks! Blues! Despair!
18—Report cards. Wonder why all the long faces.
19—Basketball teams begin practicing.
20—Mr. Wilson—"Hey, there, Walter, what have you got?"
Walter Miller carrying home the History Chart—"Aw, nothin' but my diploma."
21—Mr. Wilson "ducks" Wilbur Hatten in assembly hall.

24—Program. First appearance of Orchestra and Quintette.
26—First number of Lyceum Course. Daddy Grobecker's Swiss Yoddlers.
31—Senior returns after two weeks training at Culver, Indiana.

NOVEMBER.

8—Basket ball game. Wheeler vs. Hobart. We won!
10—Isaac, basketball star, introduced to the H. S.
11—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Fair Oaks. Girls played a curtain raiser with the teachers.

12—Mr. Allen makes an announcement. "All of you who are chewing gum, please swallow it."
18—Basketball game. Hobart vs. La Crosse. Second number of Lyceum Course.
19—Seniors elect Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager of annual.
21-22-23—

And so they did not hurry,
Nor sit up late and cram;
Nor have the blues and worry,
But failed in their exams!

24-25—Thanksgiving vacation.
25—Junior class has a taffy pull at Ewiglebens.
29—Words fail the English teacher.
30—Freshman benefit Movie, "Black Beauty."

DECEMBER.

2—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Hammond.
5—Senior class display their oratorical powers in English.
6—An unusual discovery: A natural fountain in the assembly room. (The radiator.)
8—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Lowell.
13—Resolved: That Mr. Allen would make a good husband. He displays his ability as a housewife by sweeping the assembly room.

And so he did not hesitate
But sent right for the broom,
And swept each crack and crevice,
Until the assembly shone.

14—Third number of Lyceum Course.
15—Yell practice. Mr. Allen: "Walter, come on now let's have the Freshmen squeak.'
16—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Fair Oaks.
17—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Crown Point.
19—Bessie Nitchman has her hair bobbed.
20—Mr. Allen displays his musical talent.
21—Everybody dolled up. Having pictures taken for the annual.
22—Excellent Christmas program.
30—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Knox.

JANUARY.

3—Girls' and Freshies' basketball team win from Union Center.
5—Sentiment of Chemistry class:

Life is real, life is earnest,
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions,
Take up most the teacher's time.

6—Taffy-pull given by Miss Braddock for the orchestra and quintette.

7—Boys' H. H. S. Tournament. Junior team champions.

9—Lyceum number—Zandorf Entertainers.

10—Mr. Allen makes an announcement: "You have two heavy games for the week end."

11—Mr. Osborne gives a lecture on "Narcotics." "Cram for exams."

12-13—Semester exams! Teachers succeed in finding out how much we don't know.

15—Basketball game. Hobart vs. LaCrosse.

The score was four to four,
We wish it had been more,
Still we are not sore,
Only from the effects of the cement floor.

16—New semester begins.

17—Mr. Condon leaves, and Mr. Allen becomes "sup" and Mr. Wilson "prince."

18—Why do Freshmen resemble real estate? Because they are a va cant lot.

19—Moving pictures.

20—Seniors sell chocolate bars.

23—Hair ribbon day.
Great excitement among the girls, a new teacher arrives. A man, of course.

24—Jerry wears a bib in typewriting.

25—Senior bob party.

26—Senior angels (M. P., E. C. and V. D.) stay in on crime sheet.

27—Basketball game. Hobart vs. Knox.

30—Bell out of commission.

CALENDAR

Being good is a lonesome business.

FEBRUARY.

1—Begin sale of annuals.
2—Booster program for annual. Enjoy some rousing speeches.
3—Last home game.
7—Mr. Francen accuses some of the High School girls of taking his dust pail away. (He doesn't need worry, for no girl is that fond of a dust pail.)
8—Why are Lester and Jerry like tomatoes? Because they sometimes get canned.
22—Heether Brabbs fell up stairs and broke his crown.
24—Leona Traeger arose quickly. There was a reason. (A tack.)
27—Puzzle. Why did Jessie and Elmer break up?

MARCH.

1—Senior Day. They all blossom out in "red."
3-4—Sectional basketball tournament at Valparaiso.
13—Girls' basketball tournament. Hurrah! Seniors won!
16—The boys and girls presented with letters for their faithful work in basketball.
17—Freshman class entertainment.
18—Bill Hart party.
20—Secure baseball diamond.
23—Senior class meets, argues and accomplishes nothing. Nothing unusual tho.
24—Discovered that Lester is speedy. (On the typewriter.)
27—"Woodie" cleaned the brush out of the front yard. (Cut off his mustache.)
28—Pictures sent to engravers.
29—Chemistry Lab. picture taken. Will the picture look as bad as its subjects?
30—Seniors decide to wear caps and gowns at commencement.

APRIL.

3—New sweaters appear which displayed the glory of Purple and Gold.
4—Miss Braddock requests all the girls to sit on the window side of the room.
5—Typewriters all busy. Everybody scrambling to get the annual to the press.

LITERARY

HOBART HIGH SCHOOL

By Helen O'Keefe.

The sun has shone on Hobart High,
For many a jovial year—
And many a happy day rolled by,
While we were going there.

We've all had times we'll ne'er forget,
We'll leave her with a sigh,
And all the dear old friends we've met
In dear old Hobart High.

Her spirit's fine, her courage bold—
And everybody knows it,
Her yells are great, her fame is old,
And we hope she'll always hold it.

Her principals are splendid!
As happy days fly by—
We're ever ready to defend her,
Our dear old Hobart High.

In basketball she does her best,
In all good times the same;
She has fairly answered every test
And shall never lose her name!

Teachers come and teachers go—
Happy days and time go by,
Yes all may fade away, but oh!
Not dear old Hobart High.

We love her now, lets cheer her then,
For time is flying by,
Our thoughts are with her once again—
Our dear old Hobart High.

Character Sketch of Miss Hartman—Freshie Exam. Paper.

"She is a pretty teacher, fair of skin and light hair. She has a way of talking that makes you feel it as she does. She closes her eyes while talking and it makes a thrill when she talks to you. She teaches Latin and French and is not a teacher that makes children hate her if she is scolding them. All in all she is a very adorable teacher. She treats everybody the same and is not a snob."

ALWAYS LATE

By Paul Pattee.

The morning accommodation from Ashley is a real accommodation—it stops at every lane and cross road on the line. It is one of these common suburban coaches and it carries several poker parties, once in a while a knitting party and incidentally the gossip from both. The passengers all know Art, the brakeman, by his first name and probably a good deal of his family history besides.

One morning the brakes ground at a signboard marked Minden and the train waited while Ethel Hites ran the last fifty feet to the platform. Art "boosted" the breathless girl aboard and the train gathered up speed on its way to the city. Nothing extraordinary in this event, you say, but every passenger noticed how sweetly Ethel thanked the gallant Art and how pleased he looked and some of the older hands laughed and thought of romance.

As for Art, after this, he took to brushing up his uniform and shining his shoes and sometimes even appeared with a flower in his coat. He was ready each morning to swing off the steps and give a word of encouragement to the girl who was always late and to literally lift her onto the train.

"It is so silly of me to be late each day," Ethel would say, "but it is so lovely of you to hold the train." And gallant Art would answer, "Not at all! So long as I am here you won't ever miss the train."

A railroad train full of watchful suburbanites is no place for a courtship, and the bashful Art's sole moment of bliss was the brief one when he helped the girl up the steps. Even if he would have dared enter the coach there were too many stops for a conversation to be kept up. So after the short greeting and apology each morning, Art went back to his duties while Ethel, still flurried from her running, sewed or day dreamed.

One morning while Art was waiting to catch the breathless and stumbling Ethel, he noticed a covey of quail and made up his mind that his next day off he would go hunting, the season being open. Accordingly with the rise of the sun, he was off with his gun and up the tracks near the place where Ethel each morning ran down the trail. Now he wished he had told her that he would not be on the train that morning and he wondered if his substitute would be able to see that she was properly lifted onto the steps.

He was standing on a hill not far from the trail when he heard the train whistle and was about to rush forward that he might take over his morning's pleasant task, when he saw something that made him pause. Behind a bush not far from the rails stood Ethel peering up the track and waiting. When the train slowed down for the station the girl grasped tight her lunch basket and started her daily run.

Breathless and all but falling, she reached the train while Simpson, the substitute brakeman, swung from the step. The girl nodded, recovered herself surprisingly and stepped on the train without the assistance of Simpson. Simpson signalled and the train pulled out leaving a lone hunter on the hill gaping into space.

In the hour that Art sat on the hillside he did a lot of figuring and built a number of air castles. Among other things he decided that a brakeman was eligible as a suitor before he became a conductor and that a passenger could be something more than a passenger. He forgot all about the quail and tramped home hoping and fearing for the morrow.

The next day Ethel was standing on the platform when the train came to a stop and Art showed his disappointment.

"I'm not late for once," she said a bit nervously and she sprang lightly up the steps. Art held her arm as he followed.

"Stand out on the platform for a while. What do we care what they say inside?" he pleaded. "You see," he added forgetting the things he had planned to say, "in just about a minute, I'm going to ask you to marry me."

"And in just about a minute," the girl answered, slipping through the door, "I'm going to say 'yes'."

The End.

CRIME SHEET

A terrible quiet spreads over the room, a hushed silence which fairly reeks with the breath of mystery, terror and suspense. An air of suppression mingled with fear seems to prevail among the restless body of students.

What is the reason for all this suspense?

Who is the tall, dark, stern looking man standing at the front of the room holding that small piece of paper before him and glowering at the students with that forbidding frown? Look! He is stepping before the body of students. Is he there to utter some stinging rebuke? The group of students are spellbound. In a loud, cold, cruel voice——he speaks!

"Crime Sheet"
Elsie Fifield
Gerald Keilman
Verva DeFrance"

M. P.

I MIGHT SAY

Mr. Warne, our teacher dear
Is the object of this verse here,
Because of his expression,
"I might say!"

In every class he's just the same
Takes out his book and calls your name
And if you fail to answer,
"I might say."

'Tis best to look for C or D
For he grades mighty close you see;
And you had best be careful,
"I might say!"

Says he—"For those of you whose grades are low
You'd best begin to hoe your row
For I've been through the mill;"
"I might say."

"And since you all must take exams.
You'd best begin to get the crams
For I will make them hard,
"I might say!"

"For those whose school days are drawing to an end
And out into the world to go intend
Just one thing more—
Always be good and ambitious
And for you life will be propitious,
"I might say."

MARIAN PAXTON.

Character Sketch of Mr. Allen—Sophomore Exam. Paper.

"Mr. Allen is my algebra instructor. He is a blond, and wears his hair parted on the side and has light blue eyes, a long nose and a fair complexion. He is my favorite teacher, I think because he is lively and funny. I dearly love people who can be funny without being loud or bold. Mr. Allen thinks like a freshman when he explains a difficult problem to us. He scratches his head and wrinkles up his nose and ponders over it for a minute. Then he'll use a few slangy words and scratch a little more and exclaim, "How will this do?" He goes at it in such a way that it is really easy to solve it. He is rather nervous and awkward. Mr. Allen walks with a springy step, talks slow, and not of the most correct English, slams books, kicks chalk, bangs chairs, he keeps us guessing all the time. I have heard from many scholars that he is their favorite instructor."


HOSEA
VERVA
"TEE"
"MIKE"
FLORENCE MILLER
CASES
"BUCK"
"GINIE"
MARIAN
JADA
BESSIE
"BETTY"
"COOVIE"
JOHNNY

ALUMNAE

1889

*Carrie Banks

1891

Grace (Rifenberg) Conroy
*Mamie Jory
William Portmess

1892

L. Victor Seydel
Menta (Mander) Williamson
Emily (Ammerman) Alexander
Arthur Roper
Mary (Gordon) Ballentyne

1893

*Howard Gordon
Agnes (Fiester) Barnes

1894

*Ida Lutz
Mamie Hancock
Thomas Roper
Hattie (Belt) Wellock

1895

Amanda (Triebess) Robinson
Edward Harney
*Hugh Thompson
Arthur Cook
Floyd Bayor
Robert Roper

1896

Pearle (Banks) Lutz
Clara (Peterson) Foss
*Edwin Gordon
Pearl (Kent) Beltzhoover

1897

Mary Portmess
Daisy (Lambert) Bullock
Norma (Scholler) Samuelson
Laura (Nitchman) Keyes
Ruth Portmess
Mary (Roper) Strong

1898

May Cheney
Teckla (Anderson) Ceander
Luther Roper

1899

Bliss (Roper) Newman
Martha (Harrison) Brown
Myrtle (Banks) Iddings
Charles Blank

1900

Lilian (Blank) Baker
John Johnson
Laura (Johnson) Irish
Jennie (Crockett) Irwin
Joseph Mundell
Clara Peterson
Charlotte (Roper) Young
*Bernard Peterson
Dora (Stauffer) Halstead
Esther (Blank) Myers

1901

Joseph Johnson
Mabel (Rowe) Butler
Bessie (Banks) Idle
Albin Hazelgreen
Ella (Nelson) Carlson
Anna (Michelsen) Morton
William Crockett

1902

Veiva Scoffern
Dwight Mackey
Arthur Carnduff
Esther (Nelson) Williams
Philip Roper
Elvira (Larson) Ewing
Ruth (Bullock) Mackay

1903

Alla (Rhodes) Carnduff
Nettie (Londenberg) Dawson

ALUMNAE

1904

Lena Michelsen
Anne (Fleck) Ingram
Sena Borger
Corta (Ragen) Maybaum
Blanche (Quinnell) Walker
Bessie Hayward
Howard Carlson
Harte Mundell
Frank Reissig
William Warchus
Ellen Malone
Cora (Saxton) Papke
Paulina (Marquardt) Newman

1905

Floyd Saxton
Elsa Wettengel
Agnes (Carnduff) Knappenberger
Gilbert Bullock
Marie Johnson
Beatrice Quinnell
Charles L. Jahnke
Oliver Bullock
Floyd Scholler
Clara Fleck
Edna (Mundell) Trochler
William Killigrew
Harry Parker

1906

Olga (Neef) Bullock
Eva (Deutsche) Fulton
William Sholl
Ruth (Boal) Bishop
Jennie (Carlson) Quackenbush
Laura (Reissig) Bracken
Henrietta (Gibson) Groves
Gladys (Henderson) Parker
Laura Lennertz

1907

*Howard Halstead
Genevieve Gibson
Agnes Williams
Lily (Jahnke) Milling
Lea (Scholler) Oaks
Amanda (Bullock) Carr
Eunice (Roper) Carter
Eric Carlson
Cecil Peterson
Esther Boal
Eva (Odell) Diedle
Ethel (Frank) Holcomb
Beatrice Drew
Alice (Mundell) Demmon
Lucy Mander
Kathleen (Killigrew) Hake
Floyd Banks

1908

Thomas Michelsen
Julia (Fleck) Griffin
Ralph Wood
Hazel (Lewis) Myrick
Florence (Banks) Nauman
Gertrude (Sweeting) Reeder
Viola Wall
Nettie Kraft
Alice Streubing
William Marquardt
Edna (Carpenter) Covalt
Julia (Peterson) Moberg
Martha (Heck) Rupp
Lillian (Rossow) Hasselbar
Gladys (Mackey) Woods

1909

Henrietta J. Harms
Emily E. Bracken
Deering O. Melin
Lenna L. Peddicord
*Theresa G. (Butts) Halliday
Fred W. Frank
Helen (Mackey) Rhodes
Gladys P. (East) Spry
Lizzie Klausen
*Lillie (Rose) Scholler
Hattie C. Papke

ALUMNAE

Margaret (Bullock) Killigrew

1910

Lyda (Traeger) Ingram,
Bessie Banks
George Tabbert
Ellwyn (Roper) Peddicord
John Killgrew
Ethel (Crockett) Hickman
William Traeger
Mildred (Neef) Scott
Henry Harma
Edna (Sydel) Tree
Edna Traeger
Margret Boldt
George Tree
Beth Swanson
*Royal Morton

1911

Marguerite Swanson
Isa (Bullock) Jeffries
Emma Gruel
Herbert Hartnup
Alice (Larson)
Rose (Phillips) Stevens
Carl Lennertz
Almaida (Johnson) Taylor
Bertha Kraft
Paul Bruebach
Cora (Demmon) Hack
Elsie Rose
Hugo Fifield
Matilda Harms
Edna Borger
Fred Weaver
Avina (Krause) Killigrew

1912

Doris (Whit) Inscho
Benjamin Smith
Ruth (Johnson) Thompson
Edith M. (Chase) O'Neil
Leon Killigrew
Hazel (Halstead) Findling
Minnie H. Traeger
Arthur Johnson
Katherine Ramenstein
Mabel E. (Traeger) Fabian
Harold E. Tabbert
Hazel Strom
Lawrence C. Traeger, Jr.
Ella (Londenburg) Rowe
John C. Fleck
Cecil (Martin) Sensenbaugh
Leroy Ramenstein
Bliss (Shearer) Emery
Gordon Price
Clara B. Mayhak
William A. Fleck

1913

Ruth (Thompson) Douglas
Ralph G. Banks
Fred W. Rose
Lightner G. Wilson
Gladys (Maxwell) Rose
Edith E. Ream
*Forrest Crisman
Bertha C. Busse
Ralph Kraft
Olive E. Wood
Walfred L. Carlson

1914

Ruth Smith
George White
Loretta Malone
Hazel (Stevens) Hill
Alice (Sarver) Melin
Edna Scheidt
Dorothy (Thomas) Bloxham
Mayme (Barnes) Davis
Everett Newman
Ethel Halsted

1915

Elnora Carlson
Marie Scheidt
Agnes (Lennertz) Parrish

ALUMNAE

Helen (Smith) Wall
Helen Rose
Bess Johnson
Bessie Ols
Lyda Fulton
Mary Thompson
Frieda Nagel

1916

Isabel (White) Shelly
Gladys (Snyder) McClellan
*Phillip Waldeck
Thersia (Chester) Shaw
George Raymond Wood
Jennie (Chester)
Harry Carlson
Florence Strom
Howard Redding
Lillian Keilman
Myrtle (Wild) Krull
Myrtle (Nelson) Sitzenstock
Mildred Tabbert
Lola B. Barnes
Pearl Ols
Mabel Fulton

1917

William Wollenberg
Wynne W. Thompson
Geneva M. Gill
Clara M. Linkhart
Helen M. Wild
Algot V. Nelson
Elsa L. Gruel
Grace F. Henderson
F. Gladys Flynn
Ruth (Miller) Powell
Ella B. Rossow

1918

Mary C. Gearhart
Ralph W. Melin
Esther L. Nelson
Evelyn M. Frederick
Hosea A. Bayor
Margaret A. Tabbert
Florence Pio Sordelet
Grace (Murray) Starr
Vera (Barnes) Bowlby
Dora M. Owens
John W. Martin
Rubye J. Skaggs
Lolita J. Smith
Thelma (Fetterer) Thompson

1919

Anna H. Hideen
Alice (MacIver) Zipse
Leonard Nelson
Emma A. Carstensen
Wilma E. Cullman
Willard G. Dorman
Viola A. Puettjer
Grace Smalley
Dorothy J. Wood

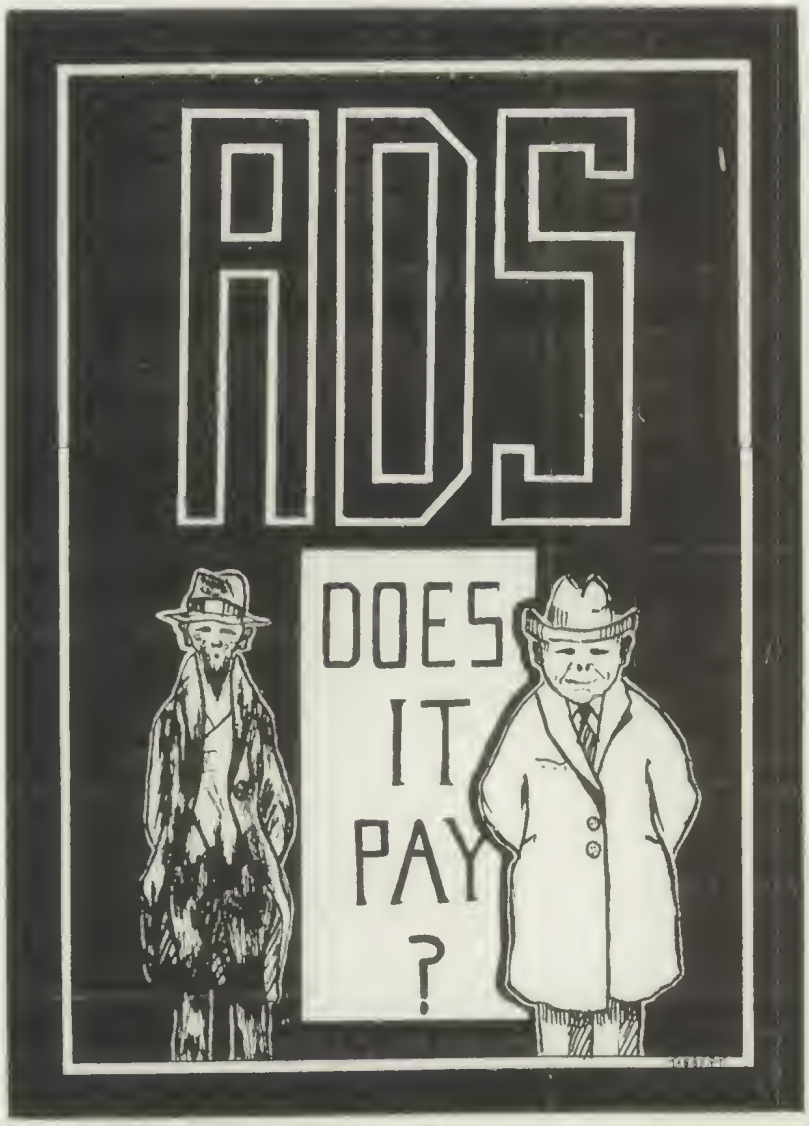
1920

Gretchen Shore
George Gill
Vera Quinlan
Helen Linkhart
Robert Frank
Margaret Gerber
Mary Maybaum
Leroy Stark
Ava Tolle
Frieda Ewigleben
Raymond Kostbade
Esther Boldt

1921

Dorothy Blaemire
Dorothy Crisman
Raphael Pierson
Frieda Stark
Selma Hideen
Florence Larson
Mildred Wild
Martin Friedrich
Harry Hawke
Walter Isakson
Franklin Rodd
Alice Paine
Grace Nelson

*Deceased


ADS
DOES
IT
PAY
?

Mr. Warne—"I might say I know a few languages myself, French, Latin, Spanish, etc."

Elsie—"Do you know any more jokes?"

Teacher—"Harry, don't you ever read the dictionary?"

Harry—"Yes, I read it through once, but I couldn't get the drift of the plot."

If Allen Nuzum girls Woodie love 'em?

"That's my flag ~ and
I dare anybody to
say anything
against it."

Grace T—"Gee, I'm dry. Wish I could get a drink."

Mr. Wilson—"Fish can't keep away from water, can they?"

Grace—"Why, do you want to go in swimming or something?"

John Hawke (reading Emerson's Essay on Compensation)—"The dice of God are always loaded. Gee! wait till I get to Heaven!"

Miss Frageman—"Illustrate the statement that for everything you gain you lose something."

Jerry—"Well, for instance, when you take a girl to the show."

Elizabeth D.—"Do you know where the jelly fish gets its jelly?"

Verva—"No."

Elizabeth—"From the currents of the ocean."

Freshie—"I know a joke about crude oil."

Second Freshie—"What is it?"

First Freshie—"Oh, it's not refined."

Ira K.—"I don't believe in standing on trifles."

Harold Nelson (looking at Ira's feet)—"So I see."

A new superintendent, upon taking up his duties in a school, was inspecting the various rooms in the building before school commenced. In one room, he saw the children having a good time, in his opinion, a much better time than they should be having. Wishing to exercise his authority, the superintendent stepped into the room and grabbing the one whom he supposed to be the ring-leader by the collar, took him into his office, giving the young man no time for explanationtion. The superintendent then told him to sit still until he had time to talk to him . The young man sat quietly for ten minutes—fifteen minutes—twenty minutes—then the door opened, a small girl poked in her head, and said:

"Please, Mr. Superintendent, you've got our teacher."

Miss Frageman: "What is intuition?"

Jerry: "That's what you pay when you enter college."

❧ ❧ ❧

First Freshie (eyeing a football game) "Look at those players in the mud. How will they ever get clean again?"

Second Freshie: "Aw, what do you suppose they got the scrub team for?'

❧ ❧ ❧

In Geometry class John Campbell and Harriet Shoemaker were assigned the same problem for boardwork. At the conclusion of their recitations, Mr. Johnson said: "John, I think your form is much better than Harriet's this morning."

❧ ❧ ❧

Lester Q. writes a theme on "Daybrake."

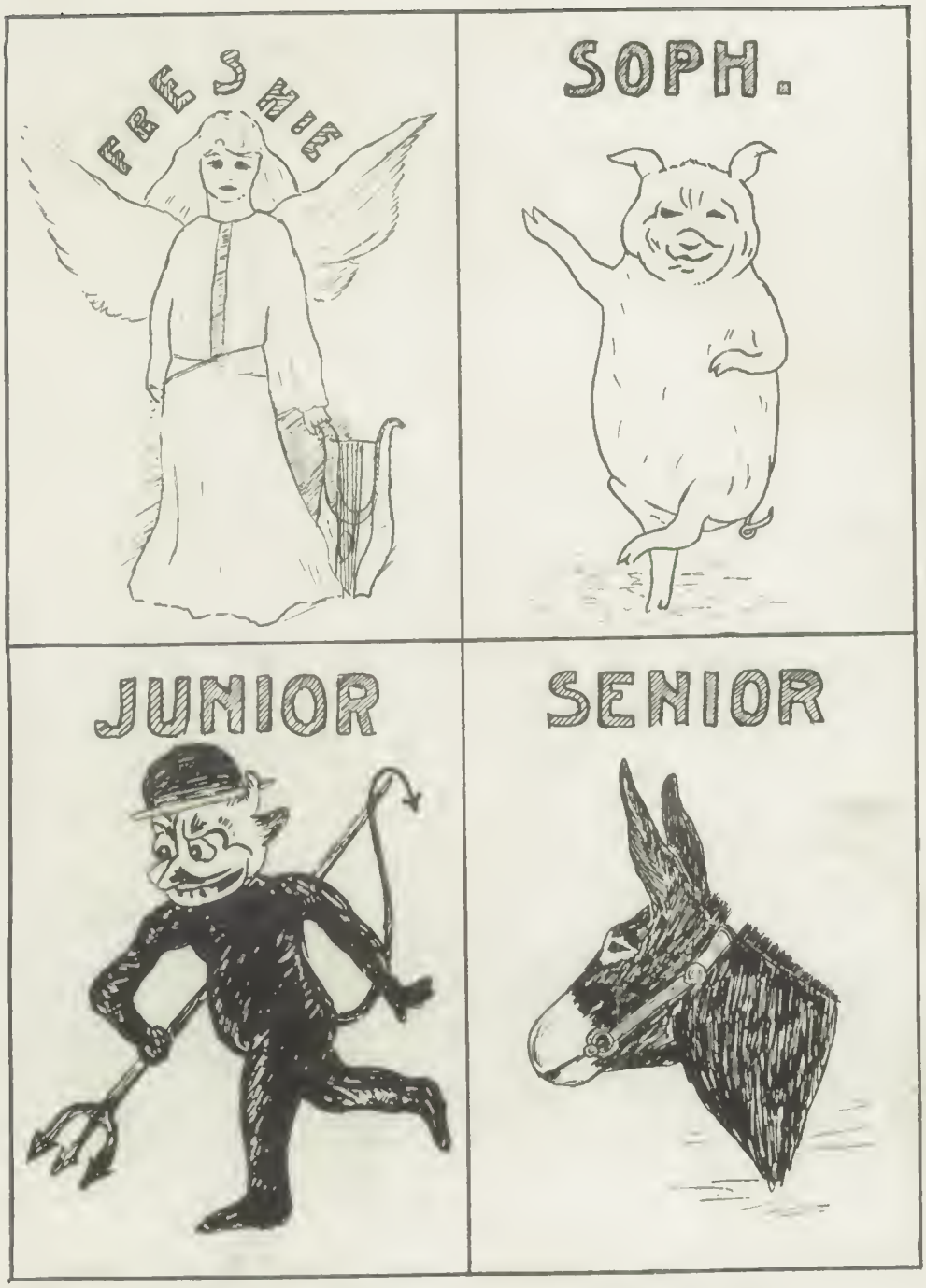
Mr. Allen: "What's that lump on your head?"

Mr. Wilson: "Oh! that's where a thought struck me."

❧ ❧ ❧

Ethel: "I believe that the change will do me good."

Jerry: "Yeah, that's what the robber said when he took the old lady's pocketbook."



THE CLASSES AS VIEWED BY
THE FRESHMEN

JUST BEFORE EXAMS

BIRD'S EYE VIEW

STUDIOUS

HOBART'S FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE

IF YOU LIKE SCHOOL WITH A

Lynn (in Chemistry)—"Say, Mr. Warne, I want a couple of brunettes.." (Meaning burette tubes.)

Would-be Scandal

It is rumored that Ira Kepple was seen walking down Main Street the other evening with Grace Patts. (Grey spats.)

Lester Quinlan: "Mother, I want to change my course of study. I want to take up Astronomy."

Mother (giving him a sidelong glance): "Why, son, why give that excuse for staying out nights?"

At Orchestra Practice the violins were a few measures behind the saxaphone and piano accompanist.

Harry Coons: "Say, fellows, we're not making any money at this, but we might try to keep even."

Yesterday we saw Elsie F. with Dick Shunairy (dictionary).

They sat on the steps at midnight
Her love was not his taste:
His reach was 36 inches,
And her's was a 48 waist.

Heard in Ancient History: "The count of Anjou invented long, pointed shoes to hide his defective feet, and in no time they spread all over Europe.

Freshmen—Irresponsible
Sophomores—Irrepressible
Juniors—Irresistible
Seniors—Irreproachable

Why is it that every time Cupid hits his mark, he always Mrs. half of it?

Lester: "I think there is something dove-like about you."

Lois: "Not really."

Lester: "Sure, you are pigeon-toed."

❧ ❧ ❧

Doctor: "Now the season for green apples has—"

Freshie (in haste): "Oh! yes, I know; I have inside information."

Mary had a swarm of bees
And so to save their lives
They went wherever Mary went
'Cause Mary had the hives

❧ ❧ ❧

Mr. Warne: "This precipitate is now settling to the bottom and separating from the water."

Jerry: "Yeah, it's getting a divorce."

BUGHOUSE FABLES

Teacher (to Verva): "Verva, I've given you seventy-five in your final test."

Verva: "Oh, thank you, very much! I really didn't expect half that much."

* * *

Jerry Keilman: "I think eating is a necessary evil, that should be dispensed with."

* * *

Johnny H. (to Marion Paxton): "Will you go with me to the dance tonight?"

Marian P.: "No, Johnny, I'm going to study Chemistry, and besides I'm tired of dancing anyway."

* * *

Mr. Wilson: "You know it touches me to see all the Juniors and Seniors gather around certain desks at noon and in the morning . It makes a fine impression on the visitors and I'm sure that co-operation helps them in their studies."

* * *

Miss Frageman (to Marian Paxton): "Marion, I wish you wouldn't enter the oratorical contest ,this year, your voice is not fit for speaking and besides I don't care for the job of training you."

Marion: "That's just what I was thinking, Miss Frageman, I agree with you in all that you said."

* * *

Mr. Warne (during period of basketball): "Now, boys, I don't want any of you to miss your good times. Don't stay home just on account of basketball. You won't have to go to bed early or anything. You'll be fit anyway. Have your fun. You're only Seniors once, and I wouldn't think of interfering with your good times."

* * *

Corwin Black: "It seems funny to me how boys go with girls in lower classes than the one they are in. Now, for instance, I wouldn't go with any girl outside the Senior class if I were paid to do it."

* * *

Wayne: "I think that the teacher should strictly prohibit all note-writing. The waste of paper and time is terrible. Many more of the pupils would be eligible for athletic sports, if they would spend their time on their work and studies, than on writing notes."

Marian. "I think all dancing should be prohibited. The way it is now carried on is a disgrace to mankind and I am strictly in favor of the strictest Blue Laws."

Miss Braddock: "I believe in letting the pupils talk all they want to in music classes. Those who want to, may sing but the others may have a good time, because I think making them shut up like clams, makes them dull and unable to express their ideas."

Printed by
THE BENTON REVIEW SHOP
School and College
Printers
Fowler :: Indiana

Everybody's Happy

JOKES

Harry R.: "Dear, if you could only see my heart, you would see your name written there:"

The Girl: "Oh, yes; I suppose so. It would look like a hotel register."

☙ ☙ ☙

It bothered a certain professor extremely to have his students bolt for the door the second the bell rang, whether or not he had concluded his lecture, when one day, just as the bell rang and before we had a chance to seize our books and beat it, he drawled: "Just a moment, now, young people, I have a few more pearls to cast!"

☙ ☙ ☙

Miss Frageman: "Gerald, will you read your theme?"

Jerry: "Mine ain't no good."

Miss F.: "Is that good English?"

Jerry: "Oh, I mean mine isn't no good."

☙ ☙ ☙

Warren B. (to Jessie): "I would go to the end of the world for you."

Jessie: "Good-bye."

☙ ☙ ☙

Lawrence Starsiak was endeavoring to translate the passage from a French play in which the hero speaks of the heroine with deep feeling and concludes: "I fell at her feet." Lawrence's sense of fitness, however, did not prevent him from translating as follows: "I fell on her feet."

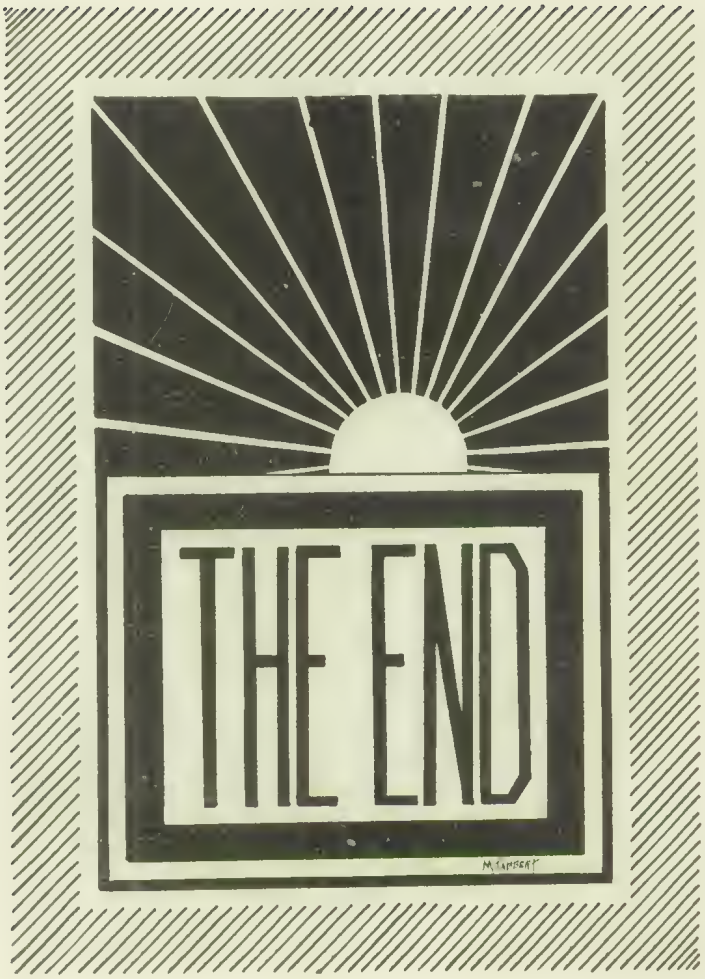
☙ ☙ ☙

Copied from a theme written by Herbert Peterson: "I am waisting my life here."

☙ ☙ ☙

Lordly Sophomore (walking into the Amazon Cafe): "Do you serve lobsters here?"

Waitress (sweetly): "Yes sir, please be seated."


THE END
M. LAMBERT